

# JUBILEE TOY BOOK SERIES.

# A B C



WILLIAM BRYCE, PUBLISHER, TORONTO.



A

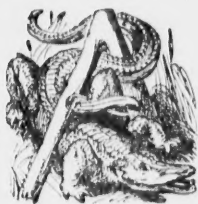
E w  
E w

G w

I w  
I w

# A FINE ALPHABET OF BIRDS, BEASTS, AND FISHES.

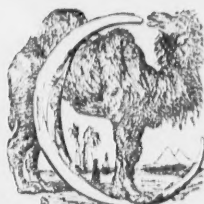
20



**A** was an Alligator,  
Scaly and long ;



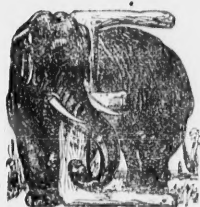
**B** was a Buffalo,  
Furious and strong ;



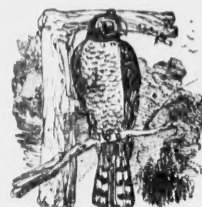
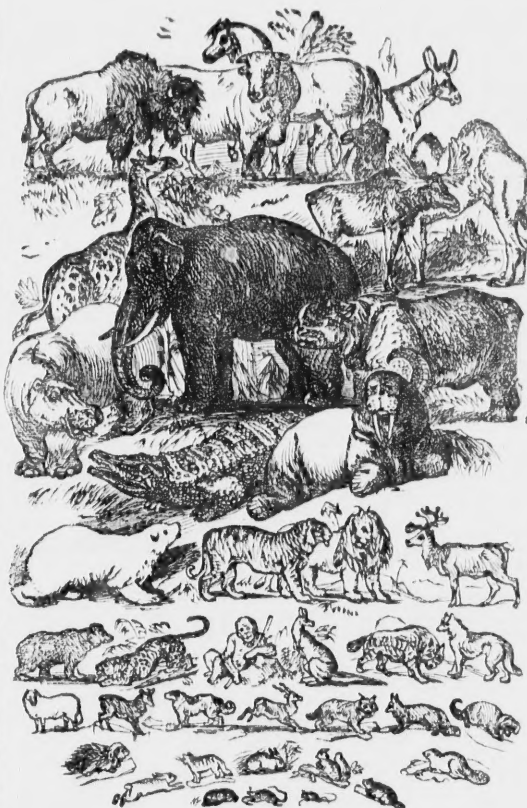
**C** was a Camel,  
Through deserts he ran ;



**D** is the Dog,  
The companion of man.



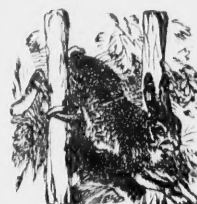
**E** was an Elephant,  
With slow, stately pace ;



**F** was a Falcon,  
Once used for the chase ;



**G** was a Goat,  
Who climbed on a crag ;



**H** was a Hare,  
Whom a sportsman did bag.



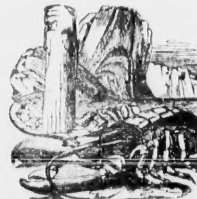
**I** was an Ibex,  
Who lived on the hills ;



**J** is a Jackal,  
The poultry he kills ;



**K** for our Kittens,  
So playful and free ;



**L** is a Lo bster,  
That lives in th

# A FINE ALPHABET OF BIRDS, BEASTS, AND FISHES.



**M** is a Monkey,  
A mischievous thing;



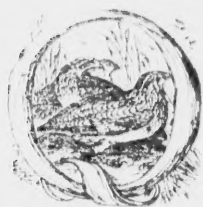
**N** is a Nightingale,  
Sweetly he'll sing;



**O** is an Ostrich,  
He looks like a Stork;



**P** is the Pig,  
Who gives us good  
pork.



**Q** is the Quail,  
He's strong on the wing;



**R** is a Rabbit,  
A dear little thing;



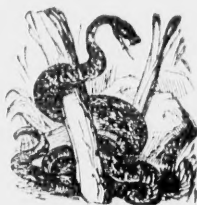
**S** is the Sheep,  
So gentle and mild;



**T** is the Tiger,  
So cruel and wild.



**U** stands for Ursa,  
The Latin for Bear;



**V** is the Viper,  
He stings—so beware;



**W** is the Whale,  
Of the cold northern  
seas;



**X** for the Xiphias,  
Or Sword-fish—like  
these.



**Y** is the Yak,  
Like a Buffalo, too;



**Z** is the Zebra,  
And now we are  
through



# OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS.



LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD IN THE WOOD.

Little Red Riding - Hood  
went through the wood,  
To take her old grand-  
mamma something good;  
A great, gaunt wolf she  
met by the way—  
The rest I will tell you  
some other fine day.

There was an old woman  
who lived in a shoe,  
She had so many children she  
didn't know what to do.  
She gave them some broth  
without any bread,  
And whipped them all round  
and sent them to bed.



THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE.



CINDERELLA CRYING TO GO TO THE BALL.

Poor Cinderella weeps by  
the fire,  
To go to the ball is her  
heartfelt desire;  
But then she's no clothes in  
which to appear;  
Wait for the fairy — soon  
she'll be here.

Bold Robin Hood  
Was a forester good,  
As ever there lived  
In the green, green wood.



ROBIN HOOD, THE BOLD ARCHER.



THE FAIR ONE WITH GOLDEN LOCKS.

There was a fair lady had  
locks of gold;  
At least, in the story-book  
so we are told.  
The golden locks shone with  
beautiful grace,  
Curling each side of her  
fair, sweet face.

They've chosen sweet Mary  
For Queen of the May;  
And that's why she's decked  
out  
With garlands so gay.



THE QUEEN OF THE MAY

# OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS.



KING ARTHUR, WITH HIS CROWN

This is King Arthur,  
Who ruled o'er the  
land,  
With a crown on his  
head,  
And his sceptre in hand.

This is brave Jack,  
Who the giant did slay,  
When many much  
larger  
Had run right away



JACK THE GIANT KILLER.



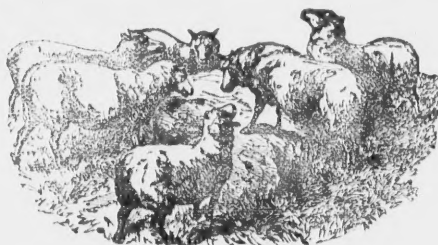
## LITTLE BO-PEEP.

Little Bo-Peep has  
lost her sheep,  
And cannot tell where  
to find them;  
Leave them alone, and  
they'll come home,  
And bring their tails  
behind them.

Little Bo-Peep fell  
fast asleep,  
And dreamt she heard  
them bleating;  
When she awoke, she  
found it a joke—  
Alas! they still were  
fleeing.



Then up she took her little crook,  
Determined for to find them;  
She found them indeed, but it  
made her heart bleed—  
They'd left their tails behind  
them!



It happened one day, as Bo-Peep  
did stray  
Over the hillocks hard by,  
There she espied the tails, side  
by side,  
All hung on a tree to dry



She heaved a sigh, and gave by-and-by  
Each careless sheep a bawling;  
And as for the rest, she thought it was best  
To leave the tails a-hanging.



# OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS



TOM TUCKER SINGING FOR HIS SUPPER.

"Little Tom Tucker,  
Sing for your supper."  
"What shall he sing for?"  
"White bread and butter."  
"How shall he cut it,  
Without any knife?  
How shall he marry,  
Without any wife?"

Humpty Dumpty sat on  
the wall;  
Humpty Dumpty had a  
great fall.  
All the King's horses, and  
all the King's men,  
Can't put Humpty Dumpty  
together again.



HUMPTY DUMPTY, WHO HAD THIS GREAT FALL.



THE LITTLE BOY BLUE WITH HIS HORN.

Little boy blue, come blow  
me your horn;  
The sheep's in the meadow,  
the cow's in the corn.  
Little boy blue—why, where  
do you keep?  
Ties under the haycock,  
fast asleep.

Peter Piper picked a peck  
of pickling pepper;  
If Peter Piper picked a  
peck of pickling pepper,  
Where's the peck of pick-  
ling pepper Peter Piper  
picked?



PETER PIPER PICKING THE PEPPER.



JACK HORNER PULLING OUT THE PLUM.

Little Jack Horner,  
Sat in the corner,  
Eating a Christmas pie;  
He put in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum.  
And said, "What a good  
boy am I!"

"Mary, Mary, quite con-  
trary,  
How does your garden  
grow?"  
"Silver bells, and cockle-  
shells,  
And pretty maids, all in a  
row."



MARY MAKING HER GARDEN GROW.

# PRETTY PICTURES.



Catch the fish—they'll fill a dish.



Poor birds to snare, is hardly fair.



This is "golf," or bandy-ball.

LITTLE CHILDREN



LOVE EACH OTHER



Touch me now, or not at all.



Woff, woff, run away—you can't have the lamb to-day.



Beg, beg, that's the way. Where's a bone for good dog Tray?

CHARLIE  
"NEVER"



# PRETTY PICTURES.



FEEDING THE ROBIN.



LUKE BLUEBAG, THE DYER.



LITTLE BROTHER BEN.



GRANDMAMMA READING THE BIBLE.



OUR VILLAGE CHURCH



CHARLEY HAS HAD A TUMBLE.  
"NEVER MIND—DON'T CRY!"



CHARLEY OUT FOR A WALK.



UNCLE READING THE  
PRAYER

# THE BAD BOYS.

Tom Harris is a very mischievous boy. He is always doing wrong, and disobeying his parents in



TOM SEES PAPA'S HORSE.

some way or other; and I will tell you of some of his pranks. One day, he saw his papa's horse standing ready saddled and bridled at the door, for papa was going out for a ride. What must his naughty boy do, but



TOM MOUNTS THE HORSE.

climb up into the saddle; and then he began to beat the horse with the whip in order to make him go, and thought himself a very fine fellow indeed. But the horse was not used to this treatment, and set off at a



THE HORSE RUNS AWAY.

great rate with Tom on his back. The foolish boy tried to hold on as well as he could for some time; but at last he could do so no longer, and fell on the ground with a great crash.



TOM IS THROWN OFF, AND BEATS.

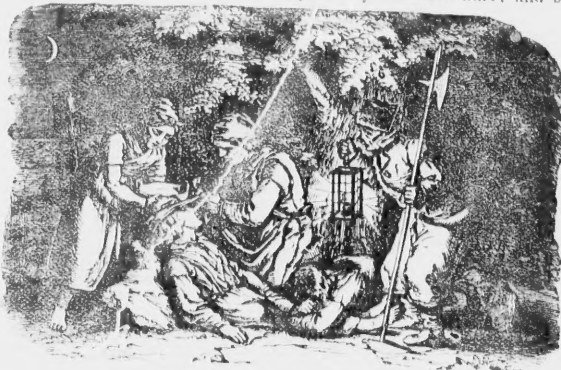
Tom lay on the ground for some time quite senseless, until at last he was picked up and taken home.



THE BAD BOYS THROWING STONES.

There were three naughty boys who threw stones. One day they began throwing at a good little boy, who was coming home from school. A stone hit him on the forehead, and knocked him down. When they saw him fall they were frightened, and ran away.

One of them was not so bad as the others, for he ran to the next village, and told the people how the poor boy had been hurt; and some



WHAT CAME OF THROWING STONES.

people came and found the poor boy, and carried him home. But the other two thought only of themselves, and climbed up into a tree. Now, when night came, a big dog was chained under this tree; and when the boys came down, he seized them and bit them, and held them both till some one came; and they were both well punished.



THE BIG DOG SEIZING THE BAD BOY.



THE PASSIONATE BOY.

That passionate boy, Dicky Stokes, was always getting himself into trouble through his bad temper. One day, when he was at tea with mamma and papa



DICKY STOKES UPSETS THE TEA-THINGS.

something was said to Dicky that he did not quite like. What does he do, but clutches hold of the tablecloth, and pulls off the whole tea-service, cups and



DICKY GETS A LECTURE.

saucers and all, on to the floor in a heap. Papa called Master Dicky up, you may be sure, and gave him such a lecture on the folly of flying into passions, that



AND A BOX ON THE EAR.

Dicky felt thoroughly ashamed. And then papa gave him a box on the ears.



ATE BOY.

e boy, Dicky  
s getting him-  
through his bad  
, when he was  
ma and papa



THE TEA-THINGS.

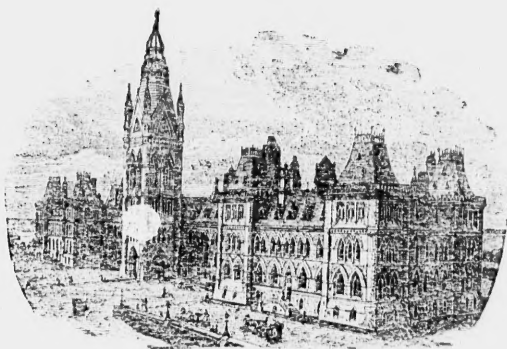
d to Dicky  
e like. What  
clutches hold  
and pulls off  
ce, cups and



CTURE,  
to the floor  
lled Master  
e sure, and  
ure on the  
ssions, that



EAR.  
ashamed.  
e him  
TS.



PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA.

